

ght with Fanatics.

v the Cruel War in Abyssinia Is Carried On.

Italian Invaders Have Met with Reverses, but They're Game.

Menelik's Troops Are Determined and Bloodthirsty, and No Truce Is in Sight.

YLING FIENDS IN SHEEPSKINS.

Fanatics Make a Terrible Din and ght Like Tigers, but There's Method in Their Madness, for They Sometimes Quit.

Aggrat, Abyssinia, Dec. 20.—It is no fighting these Dervishes and Menelik's ps.

is a savage old warrior, is Menelik II., doesn't know what he is licked. Or bar, which is equally important, he sn't know when a licking has become ritable, even although it has not yet on indicted.

For Menelik and his people are not de- ated yet; not by any means. Here, to e sure, in Aggrat, rests the main ody of the Italian troops, taking a sadly needed breathing spell, and watching anx- iously for the reinforcements that are re- ported to be on the march and not far dis- tant.

But there is much that is disquieting for the invaders. They are still smarting under the recollection of more than one disaster. They know that old Menelik has 100,000 ferocious fighters at his back. They know that mercy is unknown to his nature or that of his followers. And they know that he and the chiefs who follow his standard are resolved to fight to the bitter end, even although their defeat in the end be crushing and final.

It is a picturesque war in many ways. The Italian soldiers have acquired them- selves like men, and so have their foes. The latter fight like savage beasts, and yet with the craft of trained tacticians. Their bleak mountain fastnesses form an incomparable setting for a campaign which is as brimful of color and action as any ever fought.

There is something weird and awe-inspir- ing in the very aspect of the Abyssinian landscape. And when one considers the antiquity of the country's traditions, its isolation, and the picturesque barbarity of its people, the imagination finds ample food to sustain it. It is lucky that the Italian soldiers are not cursed with im- aginations, even if they are aware that this is the realm of the Queen of Sheba, for imagination is a bad thing in a fighting man. It breeds fear, or at least a specula- tive dreaminess that is inconsistent with

The hill forts, perched on towering es- carpments of volcanic rock, loom against the sky like the teeth of some form- less monster skeleton. They are mar- velous strongholds, most of them impregna- ble to an enemy by reason of their situa- tion, and as stable as if they formed a



"They Onrush with Savage Cries That Do Not Seem Human, Calculated to Appal the Steadiest and Best Armed Troops." (From sketches by an eye witness of a Dervish attack.)

gleam for the most part through the lenses of a piece-meal.

Menelik presents a very different type. His features are distinctively Ethiopian. His skin is almost black, his eyes are narrow and bulging, his nose is broad and flat; his lips thick and coarse; his fore- head and chin retreating, and his cheek- bones prominent. Menelik's frame is stal- wart and his strength enormous. Planked by his principal generals, with their bar- baric costumes and cruel faces, he pre- sents a formidable and quite terrifying picture.

And the fighting men on whom the lead- ers on both sides rely to execute their bloody tactics? So far as raw material is concerned there is no doubt that the Ital- ians, brave soldiers as they are, are out- classed. Menelik's awarthy, clean-limbed mountaineers would hold them at a strong disadvantage, man to man. But it is the old story. The Europeans are better

out the country, but they probably pos- sess the secrets of more subtle and ter- rible Oriental drugs. Hashish and opium are both mentioned in this connection, but neither, in my opinion, is of a character to produce the effects of exaltation and ferocity that have made the Dervishes the terror of the best European troops with whom they have measured swords.

Light in Diamonds.

[Tid Bits.] An expert in gems has lately called attention to a property in the diamond which has not hitherto been fully appreciated. In a paper by Robert Boyle, published in the transactions of the Royal Society, mention is made of a diamond that became phosphorescent simply by the heat of the hand, observed light on being held near a candle, and emitted light on being briskly rubbed. The observations by Mr. Kunz, the gem expert named, confirm Boyle's statement, that dia- monds are phosphorescent under the same exposure to the sunlight or electric light, but they also show that all diamonds emit light by being rubbed on wood, cloth, or metal. This property is an important one, as it will enable the non-expert to distinguish between the true diamond and other hard stones, as well as paste, none of which exhibit this phenom- enon. This property is evidently not electric, as is clearly shown by its being visible when the gem is rubbed on metal.

The Original John Bull.

[Golden Penny.] Dr. John Bull was the first Gresham pro- fessor of music, organist of Hereford Cathedral and composer to Queen Elizabeth. John, like a true Englishman, travelled for improvement, and, having heard of a famous musician at St. Omer, he placed himself under him as a novice, but a circumstance very soon convinced the master that he was not a novice, and that he was a person capable of adding another part to his composition. Bull desired to be left alone, and for a short time with pen and ink. In less than three hours he added forty parts more to the song, upon which the Frenchman was so much surprised that he swore in great ecstasy he must either be the devil or John Bull, which has ever since been proverbial in England.

New Woman Out West.

[Webster City (Iowa) Dispatch to Chicago Times-Herald.] Mrs. Benson, the daughter of Landlord Sage, of the Park Hotel, has developed into a pre- coxious type of the new woman. She has just had published in the local papers a card warn- ing the public against giving her husband credit on her account, as he has left the bed and board provided by her father.

He Was Born in Asia.

[Chicago Times-Herald.] David Josiah Brewer, Mr. Cleveland's first selection for the Venezuelan Commission, is a true American of the kind we breed in the West.

Training by Torture

Untold Agony Is in Store for Jack McAuliffe.

His Arm to Be Broken So He Can Win in the Prize Ring.

Must Submit to This Operation in Order to Fight "Kid" Lavigne.

MAY BE A CRIPPLE FOR LIFE.

The Pugilist's Friends Claim His Present Condition Is Entirely Due to Mal- practice—What He Has to Say.

That he may retain the lightweight cham- pionship of America, Jack McAuliffe, the pugilist, is to be tortured. It is a surgeon who will inflict the untold agony he must suffer, for McAuliffe's left arm, which was fractured fifteen months ago, is to be broken again. For once, surgery is to be an aid to pugilism.

It is no slight matter to break an arm by accident, but to look forward, day after day, for a month, as McAuliffe must, to the event, to know when the day arrives what he must suffer, is an ordeal that requires a brave heart and genuine courage. The pain of such an operation is excruciating, and there is always the possibility that the operation may be a failure and the condition of the arm worse than before.

The arm in question was broken by Mc- Auliffe in a fight with Owen Zeigler. It

now transpires that the injury was a trans- verse fracture of the radius, and that it has been improperly treated. Calculi have formed around the point of fracture, as the result of McAuliffe's physical condition, and the case is thus rendered more com- plicated.

Originally it was intended that the arm- breaking operation should take place New Year's Day, but when McAuliffe's general physical condition became apparent to the physicians they decided that the operation would be exceedingly hazardous until the patient's health was improved. So Mc- Auliffe is now engaged in getting in prime condition to be tortured, and upon the re- sult of this torture depends his future as a pugilist.

At the time the accident which has caused all this trouble occurred the injured member was used by a Philadelphia doctor, who assured McAuliffe that his arm would mend rapidly. For fully two months the pugilist was compelled to carry his arm, encased in a plaster cast, in a sling. He then discovered that, although the bone had knitted, his hand was turned from its natural position, and that the effort to raise his hand to his head gave him much pain. Without thought of mal- practice, he attributed his disfigurement to the original accident.

Professor Mike Donovan, of the New York Athletic Club, was the first to learn the real state of affairs. The discovery came about in this way: George Lavigne, recently challenged Mc- Auliffe for the lightweight championship. A coterie of sporting men discussed Mc- Auliffe's chances one evening about three weeks ago, and agreed to back him to the amount of \$10,000, provided he still retained his old-time speed.

According to arrangement McAuliffe gave an exhibition before these men with Pro- fessor Donovan. Four fast rounds were fought, after which Donovan was asked for his opinion. Turning to McAuliffe, he said: "Jack, you do not seem to be able to hit a straight left-hand blow, and you do not hold your left hand as a fighter should." This led to an examination, and it was discovered that the radius had not been properly set. The malformation was very apparent, causing the muscles to bulge out around it unnaturally. The arm itself presented a wasted appearance, and ac- cording to actual measurement was much shorter and smaller in circumference than his right arm.

Donovan took McAuliffe to Dr. John Wil- son Gibbs, who diagnosed the case as stated. The matter was thoroughly dis- cussed, and the decision reached to again break the arm. McAuliffe was plainly told the nature of the ordeal to which he must submit, but pluckily declared he would un- dergo and kind of torture rather than re- tire from the ring, under the present cir- cumstances. In discussing the case, Dr. Gibbs said:

"That I imagine the position I would be placed in but for this coming operation my arm would be useless and bent angle shape inside of another year. From the traction of the sinews and muscles, it makes me crazy to think of what I am about to escape. That old left hand has won over \$600 for me in status alone, and no one can say how much in outside wagers. Why, I refused \$750 for a week's engagement to spar three friendly rounds in Hyde & Beekman's Brooklyn Theatre right after I de- feated Billy Myers at New Orleans in 1892. And I have had innumerable offers of \$300 for a week's engagement in various parts of the country. If my arm had been properly set I would be still earning \$100 a week at least in giving exhibitions and meeting second strings. I am thankful, though, that I will be all right again and will prove very conclusively that there is still another good fight in me."

In answer to a question as to what he thought of his chances against Lavigne he said: "I think I can beat him. If I felt that he was a better man than I am, why should I think of meeting him? Of course, you understand how I could very easily retire with my sore arm as an ex- cuse. I like Lavigne, but I can't figure how he can beat a good left-hand puncher. Lavigne is more of a right-hand hitter, and with my left good and strong, as the doc- tors say it will be, why, I am more than confident in my ability to beat the 'Kid' in either a finish battle or a limited con- test."

Dick Roche, who has been McAuliffe's backer for the past six years, when spoken to in reference to the proposed operation said: "It is quite true that Jack will be backed for \$10,000 a side if the operation is successful. I am thankful, though, that he is not getting a fair equivalent for his money, so he ordered the boys to go to a saloon in Wabash avenue. The boy came back with a pitcher brimming full, and after that Tamagno patronized the Wabash avenue place and sent for only one cent worth at a time, finding that he could get more beer for 5 cents at the Wabash avenue saloon. The mil- lionaire bar would give him 10 cents. It is said, further, that he forgot to tip the stage hand who 'rushed' the pitcher each evening.

"If Mr. McAuliffe will agree to do as he has been told from now till February 1, his arm can be made as strong, if not stronger, than before. The whole case is in his own hands, and if he cares for his future he must adhere strictly to our wishes. We are taking this case purely as a matter of friendship for his friend. If Jack does not live up to the code pre- scribed by me, I will tell him very polit- ly to remain away from my office in the future."

When McAuliffe was spoken to on the subject he said he realized that on the suc- cess or failure of the contemplated opera- tion depended his future reputation as a pugilist.

I have accepted all the responsibilities the treatment has entailed upon me," he continued, "and I have pledged Dr. Gibbs and my friends to follow the advice of the physicians and condition myself accord- ingly for the operation on February 1."

"I have every confidence in myself to

Do You Want to Be a King?

Denmark's West India Pos- sessions in the Market.

A Chance for the Multi-Millionaire to Secure a Kingdom of His Own.

COULD FORM A BRAND NEW NATION.

Limitless Opportunities for a Man Who Buys a Government—Rare Chance to Become a Genuine Potentate.

Denmark offers an opportunity to three ambitious men who possess sufficient money to obtain kingdoms. Not very large ones, to be sure, but such as the islands of St. Thomas, Santa Cruz and St. John form. These islands Denmark offers for sale. She would prefer to have the United States buy them, but in case that proves impos- sible, there will be a chance for others to acquire the property.

There is little likelihood that Uncle Sam will purchase these three sections of the West Indies, so the islands can practically be fairly considered as in the market. It will be no ordinary real estate purchase, this bargain in islands. Cities, towns and villages are included in each instance. The purchaser could go there and be a king, or an earl, or a baron, like those of the feudal days. He might assume any title he liked and there would be no one to galaxy him.

He could hold court and knight his friends; could build a navy, design his own flag, and, if he chose, call himself a king and his island the kingdom of Brown-of- course, to a limited extent, with the ap- proval of his subjects; he could cruise about in one of his war ships and be the recipient of all sorts of honors that fall to royalty's lot. Perhaps, should he meet him, the Prince of Wales might call him "dear old chap," and thus add the cap- stone to his monument of greatness.

This is the second time these islands have been on the bargain counter of nations. Their first appearance in this role was in 1888, when an extremely proposition to the United States to buy was rejected. The present offer to sell is due to the fact that Den- mark is too poor to afford colonial luxu- ries. It costs \$150,000 a year to main- tain the government of the islands, and it has been definitely decided that this ex- penditure must cease. The people of Den- mark object to a European Power securing control of the islands. Neither is the proposition to give them liberty regarded with favor, as following the formation of a local government, the first step taken by the islanders would, it is believed, be a petition for an English protectorate, as most of them are British by birth, descent, or sympathies.

Suppose a rich American should decide to buy one of the islands—St. Thomas, as that is the largest and most important. After concluding the purchase from Den- mark he would find himself the possessor of an island thirteen miles long and four wide, of great scenic beauty and contain- ing a population of 13,000. The island is 130 miles from New York. Its king- dom, or whatever he might be pleased to call it, would be found to lie directly in one of the great shipping lanes of com- merce, and the harbor, at the head of which his capital city, Charlotte Amalia, lies, would shelter the largest navy in the world.

If the new monarch cared to fortify this harbor he could almost bid defiance to the world, for there is no possibility of landing an invading force at any other point, as the island is thoroughly protected by reefs

which render navigation, even in a row- boat, extremely difficult. Thus, with fortifications at the entrance to the harbor, a small and well organ- ized army and a liberal government of government would bind his people to him, the transplanted potentate need bow his head to none. What more alluring prospect can be in the world? And though the royal honors and has heretofore found his ambition checked by insurmountable bar- riers?

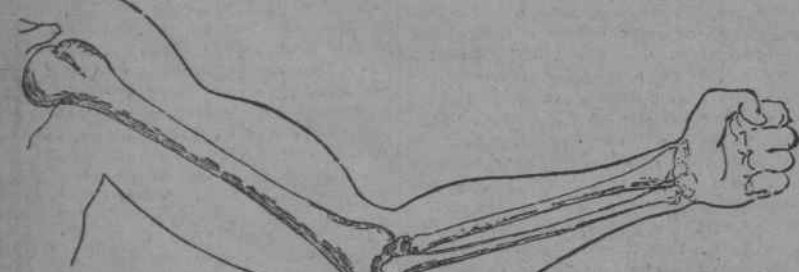
St. Thomas, however, is only one of the islands. Santa Cruz and St. John must not be forgotten, particularly Santa Cruz, for who is there, he testifies, or the heir, to whom the name of Santa Cruz must not be familiar? What a magnificent opportunity for a Wall Street capitalist to purchase the island and thus secure a corner in Santa Cruz rum. In addition to this the purchaser of Santa Cruz might or- ganize a sugar trust, for the finest sugar estates in the world are to be found on this island. As a field for the wealthy speculator to operate in Santa Cruz would be invaluable, and though the purchaser might not choose to call himself a monarch, he could easily make himself one of the monarchs of the financial world.

The least of the three islands for sale is that of St. John. Its principal feature is its fine harbor, although sugar is grown by the residents to a considerable extent. A quiet place of residence it would offer to the purchaser many attractions. The population is, however, largely composed of negroes, and is not noted for either in- dustry or progressiveness.

Taken as a whole, however, this un- usual spectacle of a nation offering its- able properties for sale, government and all, because it is too poor to continue their own, offers boundless opportunities to private capital. It will take many mil- lions, of course, to secure these islands or any of them, but power, wealth and distinction await the individuals who become their owners.

Tamagno and His "Growler."

[Chicago Evening Press.] When Tamagno was singing in Italian opera at the Auditorium and receiving the fair com- pensation of \$500 a performance, he was in the habit of sending a stage hand to the bar for 10 cents' worth of beer in a pitcher. An occa- sional glass of beer served to invigorate him and rest his voice, so he said. After the stage hand had made a few trips to the Auditorium bar, the great tenor came to the conclusion that he was not getting a fair equivalent for his money, so he ordered the boy to go to a saloon in Wabash avenue. The boy came back with a pitcher brimming full, and after that Tamagno patronized the Wabash avenue place and sent for only one cent worth at a time, finding that he could get more beer for 5 cents at the Wabash avenue saloon. The mil- lionaire bar would give him 10 cents. It is said, further, that he forgot to tip the stage hand who "rushed" the pitcher each evening.



McAuliffe's Arm as It Will Be When Broken and Reset.

part of the precipitous basalt formation of which they are the crest.

The chief actors in this international drama are General Baratieri, Commander-in-Chief of the Italian army; King Mene- rik of Shoa, and Ras Mangasela, Viceroy of Tigre.

General Oreste Baratieri is the son of a district judge in the Tyrol. In 1850, when he had completed a monkish education, he joined Garibaldi as a volunteer. In the Thousand of Marsala. Not long afterward he joined the Italian army, and was quickly promoted until he attained the rank of a captaincy.

Baratieri was wounded at Custoza, after fighting with great gallantry. After travelling to Khartoum with an exploring expedition, and on his return acting for some years as the editor of the Rivista Militare, in Rome, he was sent as mili- tary attaché to Berlin and Vienna.

At the time that Italy became imbued so strongly with the desire for colonial pos- sessions Baratieri was a colonel of Ber- saglieri. In command of his regiment he accompanied General Gandola to Africa, where he has remained ever since, dis- tinguishing himself in military operations against the Abyssinians, Somalis and Der- vishes. He became Governor and Com- mander-in-Chief on the retirement of General Gandola.

Menelik is no less accomplished a sol- dier than the Italian General. He suc- ceeded to the throne in 1889, on the death of John II., and concluded in that year the treaty with Italy which placed his kingdom under Italian protectorate. King Menelik declares that the text of the treaty is not in the form in which he approved it originally, and it is in consequence of this difference that hostilities have several times broken out between him and the Italian occupants of Massowah. Since his accession to the throne he has done much to consolidate the kingdom, which was at one time broken up into several semi-inde- pendent principalities.

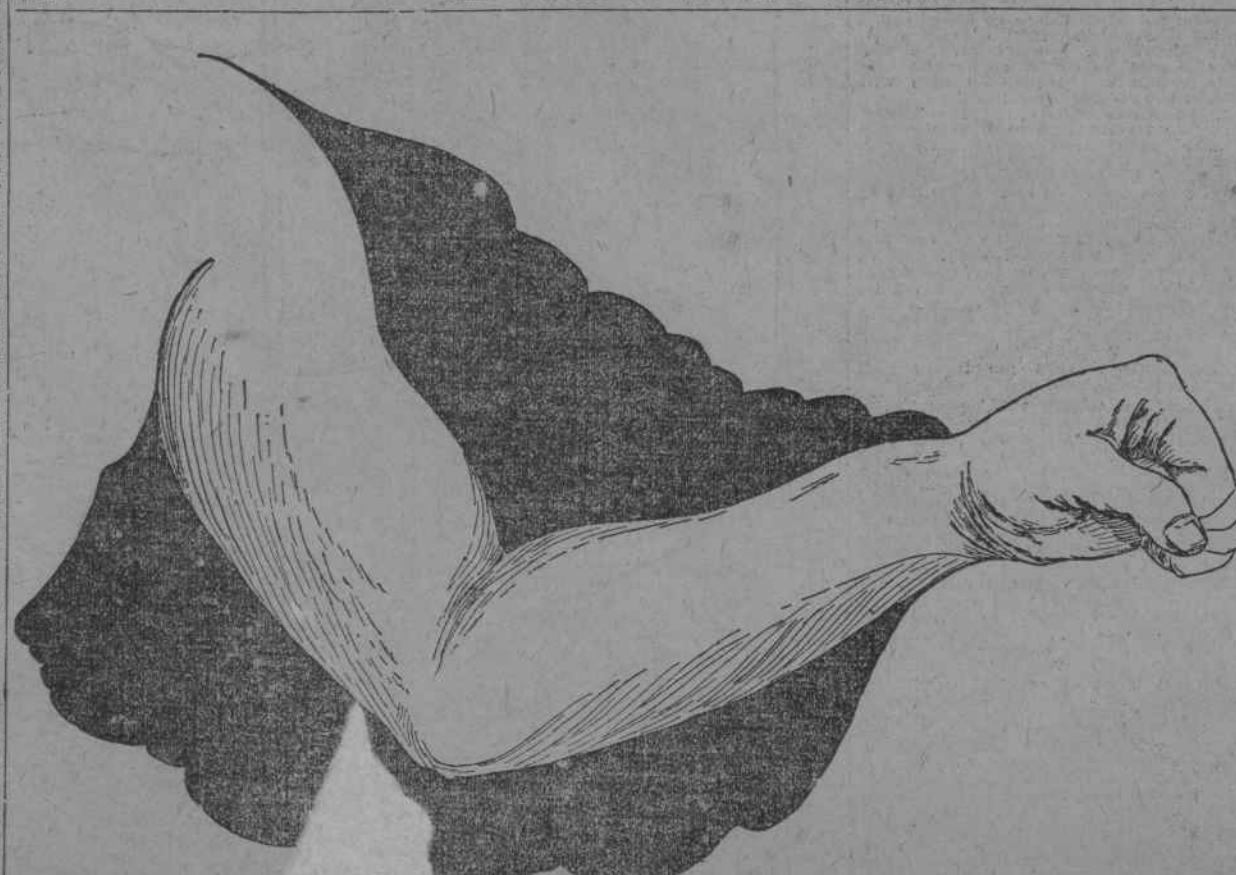
Menelik has also pro- vided for the civilization of his people, and has cultivated relations with foreign pow- ers. During the present year he sent a mission to St. Petersburg to affirm the pathos which existed between the Russian and Greek Orthodox Churches, Ras Mangasela is Viceroy, or feudatory prince, of Tigre, a province which has been of late years a province of strife. He is a man of great energy, and has been successful in his wars against the Dervishes and the Metemneh by his victo- ries.

armed, better disciplined and better fed, and if Menelik were as prudent as he has proved himself brave, he would throw up the sponge and make the best terms pos- sible with the implacable invader. That, however, is out of the question now, and it remains to be seen how much native and Italian blood shall be spilled over the volcanic ledges of this big plateau before the land is permitted to rest under the yoke of a humiliating peace.

The Dervishes are the free lances of the campaign. It is always hard to tell what they will do next, and Menelik would have no reason to look upon them as loyal allies if he did not gauge their sentiment in the war by the consideration not that they hate Menelik the less, but hate Italy the more. And so these fanatical children of the desert like demons against Baratieri's soldiers, inflicting terrible wounds with their two-edged swords, which they use whenever an opportunity offers to mutilate the dying and the dead. The Italian soldier dreads the sword of a Der- vish more than he does the rifles of Mene- rik's warriors.

What makes the Dervishes so redoubt- able is that they do not come within the few simple rules with which the soldier regulates his conduct on the battle field. They are possessed. They are less like men than fiends. They foam at the mouth, they yell like wild beasts. Their eyes blaze like live coals. And they fight like mad dogs. Their onrush, to an ac- complishment of savage cries that seem less than human, is calculated to appal the steadiest and best armed troops. The very enthusiasm with which they embrace death, and the ferocity with which they strike to kill, even when they are mori- bund, are terrifying enough to a novice. And yet there are times when there is method in their madness. More than once I have seen them stop before an unfa- tering rain of bullets, and turn tail for shel- ter with the same savage cries that had marked their advance. Their military in- stinct is wonderfully keen. They appear to be able to divine when their rapid methods will avail and when they will not.

This combination of apparently unthink- ing fanaticism and calculating generalship has often mystified me, and my impres- sions have been confirmed by Italian and English officers who have met the howling Dervishes on the battlefield. For the rest, they go barelegged, with their breasts uncovered. Some of the orders they wear nothing but a sheepskin around the loins, with the inevitable con- trol headress which gives them such an uncanny appearance. In many cases the upper part of the body is painted fantasti- cally. There is hardly any doubt that the fanat- ical fury of these strange men is due to something more than mere religious en- thusiasm. They are adepts in the use of drugs, and when keyed up to the fury of battle they present symptoms of an in- toxication that is more than mental. It is known that they freely use a crude and very potent spirit that is drunk through-



Jac Left Arm, Showing Twisted Position of the Wrist. (Photographed for the Journal.)